

Riding the Bus

Taking the bus was my biggest fear
Like exploring the horizons of a new frontier

Lost my license, my truck, a way to get around
I have to thank God for the friends I have found

I was always asking someone to give me a ride
I felt like putting my head down and trying to hide

Don't have much money, don't know what it cost
What will happen to me when I'm broke and lost

So I let out my thoughts and get some advice
They said we'll go together, that would be nice

Then one sunny day they said come on John
We walked to the bus stop and it seemed really long

We followed a lady and she waited with us
OMG, here comes the bus!

The doors opened up and we climbed up the stairs
They put in my money and I found us some chairs

We ride the bus to the green line station
Too much, too soon I need a vacation

Safely at home, not afraid any more
Only God knows what is next to explore

–John Czernek